



## "ON ACID FORMING" (physiologically neutral) FERTILIZERS

For fifty years Swift's fertilizers have been growing profitable crops.

### THE PLUS VALUE FERTILIZERS

Every farmer who buys RED STEER gets PLUS value for his fertilizer dollar because RED STEER has these extra features:

#### NON ACID FORMING

Added Calcium, Magnesium and other important plant foods not included in the usual plant food guarantee.

The Certificate of Quality with each bag guarantees these plus values to you.

**T. D. MOORE, Agent**  
Marlinton — West Va.  
"atch for the Tag on every Bag"

## NOTICE

We have purchased the funeral establishment of Mr. S. H. Hiner of Durbin. Hereafter the business will be operated by the J. B. Sutton Undertaking Co., of Cass. A complete line of quality funeral merchandise will handled at both establishments. Ambulance service furnished to any point when desired at a reasonable charge. No free service to A, and a double charge to B, to balance the ledger, but even rates and a square deal to all alike. The services of Mr. Hiner is retained for the Durbin branch. When in need of our services, call J. B. Sutton, Cass, or S. H. Hiner, Durbin.

**J. B. SUTTON**  
Licensed Embalmer and Manager  
CASS, W. VA.

**Ice Ice Ice**  
will be ready to make delivery,  
April 20, 1935. Phone your  
orders to  
**A. C. YOUNG**  
Marlinton, West Va.

## AGRICO

Have just unloaded a car of A A American Agriculture Fertilizer. Complete line carried in stock at Greenbank.

I can save you money on Salt, Flour, Sugar.

## F. HAMED.

GREENBANK, W. VA.

### Administratrix Sale

As administratrix of the estate of Locke Herold, deceased, I will offer for sale at public auction May 8, 1935, at the Durbin Hotel, Durbin, W. Va., beginning at ten o'clock a.m., the following personal property:

1 1934 V-8 Ford Sedan

1 Grunow refrigerator, large size,

1 12 gauge shot gun

1 rifle.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Mrs. Grace Herold, Admrx.

R. R. Dodl, Auctioneer.

### Fiduciary Notice

The annual settlement of the guardianship accounts of Mrs. Lura M. Brill, guardian of Margaret Margaret Brill, Frances Brill, Mildred Brill, Lois Brill, Sue Brill and Samuel Brill, infant children of Ira D. Brill, deceased before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for adjudication.

Given under my hand this the 16th day of April, 1935.

T. S. McNeel,  
Commissioner.

### No Trespassing

All persons are notified not to trespass on my lands on Stony Creek by passing or otherwise, under penalty of the law. — Fred D. Sharp

### Fiduciary Notice

The final settlement of the accounts of Mrs. Elva Wilson, Administratrix of the Estate of Dr. H. H. Jones, Deceased, is before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for adjudication.

Given under my hand this 16th day of April, 1935.

T. S. McNeel,  
Commissioner.

### Application For Pardon Notice

Notice is hereby given that on or about the 19th day of April 1935, an application will be filed with F. R. H. H. Pardon Attorney, Charleston, for the pardon of Lafayette Fitzpatrick convicted of crime of Second Degree murder at the September Term, 1933, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County and sentenced to imprisonment in the West Virginia Penitentiary for a term of 12 years.

### Plumbing Work

I have opened a shop on upper Camden avenue, opposite Tanner office, and I am now prepared to take care of your every want in plumbing.

Henry E. Hiner,

Marlinton, W. Va.

### Seed Potatoes

Smooth Rural; one year from certified seed raised on high ground, sprayed and properly cultivated. 75 cents a bushel at farm.—John R. Hevener, Cloverlick, W. Va.

### Eggs For Sale

Having been transferred in the railway business to Cass, I will sell my home in Seebert. The house has seven rooms and bath, with basement and furnace heat; large lot, well located. — L. A. Livesay,

Seebert, W. Va.

## Banana Split

By LEONORA WOODWARD  
(McClure Newspaper Syndicate,  
WNU Service.)

MRS. TREESON found two empty stools before the soda fountain and drew them together to form one seat. She eased down her bulk with a sigh, displayed a ticket to the boy in the rinkish white cap and said: "Three banana splits, please."

The boy slipped the banana splits expertly across the marble counter—three elongated glass dishes, of this and that and what not piled with whipped cream topped by a luscious cherry. Mechanically his hands moved to spread two of them to right and left. Then his nonchalant air departed. His mouth gaped open in his pimply face. Mrs. Treeson's neighbors were quietly sipping orange juice through straws.

"Leave them there," commanded Mrs. Treeson in the tone she reserved for all menials and tendered her check.

Mrs. Treeson pulled the nearest dish toward her, scooped up the cherry and thrust it in her small red mouth. She had consumed the last of the ice cream before she became conscious that two slim young things at the turn of the counter were giggling into their compacts and pointing at her with their sharp, bright eyes. Not that she cared. Once she had been as slim as they. Why, Mr. Treeson—Sam—used to boast that his hands would meet around her waist. He'd even made good his boasts by placing them there.

She caught a glimpse of herself in the fountain's mirror. She was still pretty, she told herself, and young looking, although of course her flesh made her seem rather matronly. Her carefully marcelled blond hair didn't show a trace of gray. The new black hat tilted over one eye was vastly becoming and she had kept her cupid's bow mouth. Mr. Treeson—Sam—had said once that she had the most kissable mouth in the world. If it hadn't been for her double chin . . . yes, she really ought to begin reducing. She'd commence tomorrow. She told herself resolutely and put out her plump hands with their brightly polished nails for the second banana split.

She noticed again the way her wedding ring had become embedded in the folds of soft flesh. She'd never told Mr. Treeson—Sam—that she couldn't get it off. She knew that Mr. Treeson—Sam—would worry if he learned that she had been advised by her doctor to have it sawed off. He was a great hand to worry. As if getting fat were her fault!

"I guess fat just runs in my family," she had told him the other night when her last year's satin evening gown had burst its seams.

"Nononsense, it's your intake," he had said sharply. He was often sharp these days for no apparent reason.

"You talk as if I were a piece of machinery," she had protested, laughing good naturedly.

But after that she had stopped munching candy while she read—at least, she had stopped eating chocolates. Not that it seemed to make any difference. But she couldn't really enjoy a good detective story without peanut brittle. Now, of course, she had no business indulging in three banana splits but they were unusually good here; one never seemed to satisfy her, and it would be a good three hours before Mr. Treeson—Sam—would be ready to leave the office and go home with her. He worked awfully late these days. And she didn't come downtown much any more. Shopping exhausted her and made her feet swell. She rolled her pink tongue over the last spoonful of the second dish and reached for the third.

And then she saw them in the mirror. Mr. Treeson—Sam—and that prettily new secretary of his. Her spoon hung suspended in midair. Her chin quivered. She knew now that she had always been afraid of this. Afraid that Mr. Treeson—Sam—would take to running around with that husky. Suddenly she remembered as if it were yesterday something he had said on their honeymoon. They had been watching a stout woman climb into a chair on the boardwalk at Atlantic City. His words came back to her clearly after all these years.

"Fat," Mr. Treeson—Sam—had said, "ought to be recognized grounds for divorce." Of course he had been joking—she recalled how she had laughed at the time. But still, if he was going to make a fool of himself over—

She saw the way Mr. Treeson was smiling at the girl, that smile which had once turned her heart wrong side out. He hadn't smiled like that in years. She saw the girl lean toward him so that her shoulder touched the lapel of his coat—and then they were no longer there. Only her own face stared back at her; a pink and white face below carefully marcelled blond hair that didn't show a trace of gray. But somehow the new hat carefully tilted over one eye was too small and too young for the fat matronly face beneath, and the mouth was no longer a cupid's bow but a quivering line.

She'd begin to reduce—now. She looked down at the spoon in her shaking hand. There would be no need to wait for Mr. Treeson—Sam. She couldn't face that girl. She'd go home and sit by her electric fan and try to get interested in a good detective story. Maybe after awhile her heart would stop fluttering this way. She scooped up the cherry and bit into it with her even white teeth. It was cooling to her parched throat. Tomorrow she would begin to diet. Methodically she attacked the whipped cream; the banana beneath.

When they were discussing how they were going to get the meat out of the woods, a man came up on the hog's track. He was surprised to find they had killed it. He said he had followed it the day before and all that morning. They gave him the head for his trouble, and cut out the rest of the meat and carried it to an old house on Henry Burr's place. We went over the next morning and took a ham and a side and divided the rest among the gang.

Woods said the ham he carried seemed to weigh 100 pounds. It was fat as mud, but oily. The hide was a thing of beauty, black, glossy and slick.

The new booklet is being distributed to visitors and tourists through hotels, automobile clubs, touring organizations and other agencies.

### Would Banish Pessimism

NEW YORK.—General business volume is now 41 percent higher than at the low point of the depression and would be even better if business men devoted more time to their affairs and less to deploring the state of the world and Nation. Ralph B. Wilson, vice president of Babson's Statistical Organization said in an address before the annual convention of the National Oil Burner Dealers Association in New York.

Speaking before more than 800 oil burner dealers, Mr. Wilson charged business men with impeding recovery and wasting time in profitless discussions about the uncertainties of business. Business, he said, is much better than the average man will admit.

"If business men would let others use up time living the world, what things are going to happen and devote themselves to business entirely," Mr. Wilson added, "the first result would be a remarkable recovery in business. At the present time the average business man spends about 480 of the 480 minutes in business day either agitating or being agitated about what is going to happen to the Nation."

"From reports already available," he concluded, "23 separate industries showed profit increases ranging from 1 to 1,682 percent in 1934 as compared with 1933."

Mr. Wilson was 1 of 10 speakers who addressed the oil burner group at its first annual convention. Other speakers discussed technical questions in connection with the marketing and servicing of oil burners.

### JEHOVAH

By Harper Anderson

JEHOVAH is the source of life, The great eternal One. Without beginning without end. The being life alone.

JEHOVAH—name original Has been translated Lord And for this reason some do not Appreciate the word.

JEHOVAH's first creation was The Logos—Word translated, By whom all things thereafter make Both were and are created.

With wisdom, justice, love and power JEHOVAH is possessed And in his image man was made A human creature blessed.

THE LOGOS was a mighty One A God so it is written. Ere he was Jesus in the world And men esteemed him smitten.

JEHOVAH sent His holy one That man might live again, And He is at his temple now.

And there reveals his plan. A cloud conceals the remnant there From worldly eager eyes, But Christ is with his little flock, And all their need supplies.

GOD'S NAME, JEHOVAH, sig. life His purpose toward his creatures, JEHOVAH at Christ Jesus at The temple are the Teachers.

CHARLESTON.—Publication of a new booklet for tourists and vacationists containing views of West Virginia's historic and scenic spots is announced by Commissioner J. B. McLaughlin whose department conducts an official state vacation service for visitors.

The new publication is nine inches in width and twelve in height, and contains sixteen pages. The front cover, built on a background of rhododendron, the state flower, bears a reproduction of the state map and official seal, while beneath is the title "West Virginia" set in a panel of figures depicting successive stages in the state's history from pioneer days down to the present. The back cover is a reproduction of Blackwater Falls near Davis, West Virginia, where the state expects to establish a new park.

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A new photo of Governor H. G. Kump, taken especially for the booklet and hitherto unpublished, is included in the publication. Other pictures include the state capitol at Charleston, Seneca Rocks in the Monongahela National Forest, Grand Beckley, scenes in municipal, state and National parks and forests, and scenes of industry and agriculture.

Among the historic places shown are the ancient mounds at Moundsville, and Blennerhasset Island at Parkersburg; the home of Samuel and Charles Washington in Jefferson county; John Brown's "fort" and Jefferson's Rock at Harper's Ferry, the James Rumsey monument at Shepherdstown where the first successful steamboat was demonstrated; and the historic Bath at Berkeley Springs.

Sporting and recreational scenes are shown from White Sulphur Springs, Oglebay Park at Wheeling, the Monongahela National Forest and elsewhere.

The new booklet is being distributed to visitors and tourists through hotels, automobile clubs, touring organizations and other agencies.

### HEALTH CONTEST

The 4-H Clubs in the county are sponsoring local health improvement contests. The high scoring boys and girls from the different clubs will be eligible to enter the county health improvement contest to be held in Marlinton May 22nd. The boy and girl winners in the county contest will receive free transportation to the State Camp at Jackson's Mill, where they will enter the State Health Contest. The high scoring boy and girl in the State Contest will be awarded a free trip to the National 4-H Club Congress, Chicago, in November where they will compete in the National Health Contest.

Every 4-H Club member in Pocahontas County is being urged to enter their local health improvement contest.

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1935.

T. S. McNeel, Commissioner.

### Dental Notice

I will be in Durbin to practice Dentistry each Thursday, Friday and Saturday, from 8:30 A. M., to 6 P. M.

T. S. McNeel,  
Commissioner.

### Administrator's Sale

The undersigned Sheriff of Pocahontas County and as such administrator of the estate of the late Minnie Beard, will on

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1935,

beginning at 2 o'clock p.m. at her late residence in the town of Hillsboro, W. Va. sell at public auction, for cash, a lot of personal property consisting of furniture, household goods, canned fruit, beds, bedding etc.

R. W. Bdzard, S. P. C.

Administrator of the estate of Minnie Beard, deceased.

HAVING BEEN TRANSFERRED IN THE RAILWAY BUSINESS TO CASS, I WILL SELL MY HOME IN SEEBERT. THE HOUSE HAS SEVEN ROOMS AND BATH, WITH BASEMENT AND FURNACE HEAT; LARGE LOT, WELL LOCATED. — L. A. Livesay,

SEEBERT, W. VA.

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